

**TO READERS.**—The "Daily Astorian" contains twice as much reading matter as any other paper published in Astoria. It is the only paper that presents its readers with a daily telegraphic report.

**TO ADVERTISERS.**—The "Daily Astorian" has more than twice as many readers as any other paper published in Astoria. It is therefore more than twice as valuable as an advertising medium.

**TODAY'S WEATHER.**

Fair, warmer.

**AROUND TOWN.**

Fresh Salmon at the Pat Market.

Gentlemen—Keep your eye on "B. L."

Sweet cream in any amount at the Pacific.

Cold lunch, pickled pigs feet, oysters, sheep's tongue, etc., at the National Cafe.

Do you know Snodgrass makes Stamp Photos? Call and see them they are all the go.

A large invoice of Lowney's famous chocolates just received at The Spa Candy Factory.

In the county court yesterday John Peterson, a native of Sweden, was admitted to citizenship.

John Peterson, a native of Sweden, was made a citizen in the probate court before Judge Gray yesterday.

Wanted—A competent girl for general house work. To good cook, first-class wages. Apply Astorian office.

For rent furnished, a large front room with bay window, centrally located, 414 Exchange street, next Ninth.

The Astoria Gun Club will hold a regular meeting tonight, at 8 o'clock, at Spexarth's store. A full attendance is desired.

For rent—Furnished rooms with first-class table board. Apply Mrs. E. C. Holden's corner Ninth and Duane Streets.

A small boat from the launch Daley is missing. The owner is uncertain as to whether it has been stolen or drifted away.

When you get our ice cream and confectionery, you know you have the best. There is none better. The Spa Candy Factory.

Wanted—19 men to break rock at Mt. Coffin, Wash., wages \$2.00. Board \$4.20. No dudes or boys wanted. Columbia Stone & C. Company.

R. B. Wilson, traveling freight and passenger agent for the Burlington line, "smiled" and shook hands with Astorians all day yesterday.

Sheriff Linville left for the insane asylum at Salem yesterday evening, having in charge Kalsi Sarvia, who was admitted to that institution.

The river boats, Edith, Alarm and Triton are all beached at the Astoria Iron Works for repairs. The Triton expects to make out on the next tide.

Superintendent McGuire and General Passenger Agent Mayo were visitors at new Astoria yesterday in the interest of the A. & C. railway extension.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Annie F. Partridge will be held from Grace church this morning at 10 o'clock, under the auspices of the Masonic fraternity.

After the first day of September, the Astoria Woodyard Company, will sell Knapperton mills slabwood, two-cut, direct from saw, at \$2.25 a cord; fir cordwood, \$2.75.

The steamer Mayflower in charge of Captain Pickernell, is now open for business, except on Saturday and Tuesdays, when she will be engaged on her regular runs. Apply at Fisher's dock.

Alex Gilbert and son, equipped with guns, ammunition and fishing tackle, went to Seaside yesterday. Mr. Gilbert says that he will combine business with

pleasure and endeavor to dispose of some real estate.

A sailor belonging to the bark Harry Morse, tumbled into the river early yesterday morning. The accident happened above Clatsop mill. Officer Settes, whose boat brought him into the neighborhood, rescued him.

Some of the gunners in Astoria have informed their fishermen that no rent will be charged for boats during the fall season. This will be quite an item for the fishermen and is an indication of the lively competition which may be expected between the salmon packers.

The funeral of Mrs. Margaret Gearhart will be held from the Clatsop church today. Rev. Henry Marquette will conduct the funeral services. The funeral car will leave Astoria at 11:30, and the train will stop at the Telephone dock. The burial will be in Clatsop cemetery. Friends of the family are invited.

At the tea to be given at the home of Mrs. H. W. Christensen by the Ladies Guild on Thursday afternoon, Sept. 7, some fancy articles will be for sale. Also an amusing program is planned. The funds are to go towards the necessary improvements of the church. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

Lusty calls for the police emanated from the vicinity of the Star saloon about midnight. An investigation disclosed a wordy combat between father and son. While the names are known, they are suppressed, considering that the parent is both aged and respectable and has good reason to demand support at the hands of his offspring.

The taxpayer's league met last evening in regular session, with a full attendance. Among other topics of discussion were the repairs being made to the Upper Town drain and the matter of the construction of a school house on the county property. Both matters were referred to the executive committee, with instructions to investigate and take proper action.

The Knights of Pythias met at their hall on Commercial street last night and jollified until the clock hands pointed warningly to a late hour. For the amusement of the company, there were recitations with singing and dancing, and finally a cake walk which provoked laughter, and incited each one present to beg that the comical performance be given again.

Two young sportsmen engaged in an altercation in the Anchor saloon on Astor street late last night over the alleged fishing of a dollar. The accused man, while denying the theft, borrowed the amount from a friend, and handing it to the complainant, followed the action by a generous slugging which sent him reeling and hatless onto the sidewalk. No arrests were reported.

The second mate and several of the crew of the Harry Morse made up a jolly party at the depot last night, prior to the departure of the Portland train. There was much ado regarding the baggage, before the cars were boarded. One ruddy-faced tar shouted that they were all bound for Seattle. As the train rolled out, the familiar Scotch ballad, "Auld Lang Syne" was sung in a spirited style.

The steamer Iwaco, which for a short time has been lying at the Astoria Iron Works dock, moved down to a lower landing yesterday, and took in tow the Clatsop scow owned by Captain Copeland, for Portland. The Iwaco is an old-time craft on the river, having been engaged in the I. R. & N. service between Astoria and Iwaco for a number of years. Recently she was relieved by the Nahotta, and will henceforth be stationed at Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. McConnell, Miss Gertrude McConnell and Dr. Finch compose a party who will leave this morning for Seattle, Tacoma and Victoria, B. C., on a pleasure jaunt. After two

weeks devoted to sightseeing in the Puget sound district, Dr. Finch will return home and Mr. McConnell and family continue their journey to San Francisco, where they reside. Mr. and Mrs. McConnell have been guests of the Cole House, and leave a large circle of friends in Astoria.

Two men with jags and a large crowd following, wandered up Fourteenth street last evening, laughing, shouting and making merry in general. When well up the hill and at a time where the revelry was at its height, one of the tipplers, who carried a quart bottle of whiskey buried in his pocket, slipped and sat forcibly upon it. His weight crushed the glassware and he was seriously wounded. The twain then retraced their steps, the injured man in search of a physician.

A horse attached to a milk wagon took fright at some imaginary object on Exchange street yesterday, and leaving his driver in conference with a patron, tore down the thoroughfare at a furious speed, scattering cans and milk in all directions. The attaches of No. 3 engine house saw the terrified animal approaching, and as his course was directed straight for the fire department, they lost no time in sprinting for safety. The horse came to a standstill several blocks from the point of departure, and with little damage resulting from the runaway.

Harvey, the bright little son of A. V. Allen, the grocer, met with a painful accident yesterday, when, child-like, he was prying into some of the mysterious mechanism of the Columbia Electrical & Repair Company's shops. "I put my right hand middle finger between the coxcs," said Harvey, "thinking they were going to turn in the opposite direction. The result was that part of the nail and the tip of my finger disappeared. Dr. Fulton dressed the wound for me and promised that the finger would fill out and look as good as ever after awhile, but I'm afraid he is mistaken on that point."

The naval reserves mustered at the armory last night for their regular weekly drill. At the conclusion of the exercises, the commanding officer stepped forward, and after a few pleasant remarks, informed the men that the allowance earned during the late eight-day's cruise would at once be allotted. Thereupon, each member present was handed twelve dollars as an equivalent for the services rendered. In addition to the currency, the boys were each made the recipient of a "ditty" bag, containing soap, a looking glass, towel, needles and thread, tooth and hair brushes, comb, and pipe and tobacco. The latter were gifts from the Ladies Auxiliary corps, and will be treasured as souvenirs by the brave laddies who constitute this contingent of the unconquered navy of the United States. There were thirty-one marines and petty officers and five commissioned officers in attendance.

Pile drivers to the number of about a dozen are busily engaged between Astoria and Kalama driving trap piling for fall fishing. Many of the owners of the drivers have orders ahead for work for the next 15 days. The piling for a trap is completed by a driver in two days. Portions of the middle river are already nests of piling. Many of the traps are completed while others are being put in as fast as the work can be done. Gillnet fishermen are furious at the encroachment of the traps, as in many instances some of the best drifting grounds on the river are occupied by these contrivances. The channel in some instances is only a few feet from the traps. Trappers are compelled to keep a light on the outer end of their structures to avoid being run into by passing steamers. There is hardly a doubt but some of the trappers will find their traps gone some foggy morning, as it will be almost impossible for them to escape the passing steamers. The price of fall fish as yet is little discussed by fishermen, while the cannermen and cold storage people have given out no late intimation of what they expect to pay.

**A CROSS BOY'S LAMENT.**

He wanted a Wheel to Ride and Didn't Know How to Get It.

Ted Allen rolled from his couch yesterday morning feeling fretful and snappish. Ted had retired a trifle earlier than usual the night before, not because he had merited any special punishment, but for the reason that the curfew had rung at eight instead of nine o'clock, and appearing at home, it had been the natural injunction to send him to bed. Therefore, it was quite evident that he had either slept too long or mayhap eaten too much. "I'm sick of this old town," he said peevishly, as his mamma peeked in at the doorway, her face radiating with a welcoming smile. "Don't come in, there ain't no fun for a fellow here. I'm afraid," he roared at his mother, "that you're too greedy with Harvey Roger's birthday candy. You know it was very rich!" "No, it ain't that at all. I only eat just half he had. I'm mad, that's what." "But Ted, you were happy as happy could be when Erbie Cole let you ride his wheel last night. I heard you say that the boys in this town were the best lot of ducks you ever knew!" "Oh, that's all right, too. They're good enough but Cole won't let me ride his wheel two minutes at a time. I want one of my own. If I can't have one of my own, I'm going to do something terrible. So there!" Ted buried his face in his hands and sobbed bitterly. "Ted, Ted, why do you worry your mamma with such dreadful remarks when you know that you are all this world to me. I would gladly get you a wheel, yes, a dozen wheels had I the means, but you know, dearest, we must live and it takes our little income to get the bread and the butter, and then, you must have clothes to wear, as well, you know." "But mamma, ain't there no way on earth a fellow can get a wheel? Gee whizz, what's the use of living if you can't have a bicycle or a watch or nice clothes to look swell in?" "Well, Ted, any one of your three wishes can be realized, if you will simply do a little work. Haven't you read the Astorian, and of the pretty prizes that are being offered through that paper? Why, listen. The Columbia Electrical & Repair Company proposes to give a spick and span new #40 Rambler wheel to the small boy or girl who gets the most subscribers for the Astorian during September and October. Then, Mr. Danziger of the San Francisco store intends giving one of his noblest \$10 suits to the boy getting the second largest number of subscribers, or, if a girl, \$10 in cash. And Mr. Seymour, the jeweler, is going to adorn the boy or girl getting the third largest number of subscribers, with one of his prettiest sterling silver watches. Think of that, Ted!" "Mamma, may I fix up and go right out now?" "Jump up and get your breakfast and you may start in at once. Remember to have your shoes shined and your face clean and to greet every one pleasantly whether they rebuff you or not. I know that my little boy will surely have some success." "Say, mamma, one of the prizes belongs to me and you can count on it. Didn't a man say yesterday that I was the smoothest little dickens he ever saw? Now, he wouldn't have said it, if I wasn't a hustler, would he?" "Ted, dearest, don't learn such naughty slang."

Chief Engineer Leable of the Northern Pacific Brewery signaled an approaching street car yesterday, intending to board it for a run into the downtown section of the city. The motorman failing to observe his gesturing, Mr. Leable attempted to clamber aboard as it whirled swiftly past him. The result was that Mr. Leable was struck by the car and thrown with violence to the ground. That he escaped injuries other than bruises is providential, as the accident happened at a point where but little space intervened between the truck and a deep-reaching drop from the sidewalk.

"I spent an hour or two in the Chinese quarter yesterday," said Chief of Police Hallock, "and it surprised me to learn how anxious the celestials are to purchase a great dragon for Astoria. I talked with one of the merchants, a fellow who speaks English fluently, and he informed me that the residents down there would contribute liberally to this end, and that an uptown business man had guaranteed to subscribe one hundred dollars in case the balance of the money was raised to secure it. I might say, too, that Harry Hamblett, just previous to sailing for San Francisco, told me that he knew of a person who would donate fifty dollars in the same direction. My informant also enlightened me regarding the subject in a way that heretofore has been little understood. He says that the Marysville, California, serpent which he displayed in the regatta parade last year, was the only one in the United States until a short time ago, when the Chinese of Los Angeles bought a monster dragon for that city. There is something peculiar concerning this reptile, and of which the Americans have no knowledge. One thing, however, is certain. This creeping rarity must come direct from the home country. They want none of your local productions."

Extensive logging operations are going on along the river and scores of camps located tributary to the Columbia are being run to their fullest capacity. The Union Logging & Lumbering Company, of Portland, recently pur-

# NOTIONS

At Prices that Ought to Put You in the Notion of Buying Here

<p>Aluminum thimble ..... 1c Wire hair pins, per pk. .... 1c Safety pins per doz. .... 1c Tape per roll ..... 1c Corset laces each ..... 1c Knitting needles each ..... 1c Home hair pins each ..... 1c Silk baby ribbon per yd. .... 1c Lead pencils each ..... 1c Mohair shoe laces each ..... 1c 60-inch tape measure each ..... 1c Drapery pins 2 for ..... 1c Hooks and eyes 2 doz. .... 1c Barning cotton per card ..... 1c 1 pk. wire tacks ..... 1c 1 yard lace ..... 1c 1 doz buttons ..... 1c 8 collar buttons ..... 1c 2 china dolls ..... 1c 1 memorandum book ..... 1c 1 spool embroidery silk ..... 1c 4 oz bottle machine oil ..... 5c 1 large bottle vasaline ..... 5c 1 lamp chimney ..... 5c 1 large cutting iron ..... 5c 1 box best shoe blacking ..... 5c 1 doz best bone collar buttons ..... 5c 1 doz bone hair pins ..... 5c 2 cakes soap ..... 5c 2 pkgs envelopes ..... 5c Large can Lascum powder ..... 5c Large can tooth powder ..... 5c Large bottle ink ..... 5c</p>	<p>Large bottle muckilage ..... 5c 1 cake best tar soap ..... 5c 1 vest pocket comb ..... 5c 1 book of 5 papers sewing needles ..... 5c 1 pair corset steels ..... 5c 1 cake ironing wax ..... 5c 1 good leather purse ..... 5c 1 pkg best hairpins ..... 5c 1 pair boys suspenders ..... 5c 1 silk hair net ..... 5c 3 paper good pins ..... 5c 1 yard sheif oil cloth ..... 5c 1 yard of good apron gingham ..... 5c 1 yard best quality calico ..... 5c 1 pair ladies fast black cotton hose ..... 5c 1 pair children's fast black cotton hose ..... 10c 1 box best toilet soap (3 cakes) ..... 10c 1 horn comb with steel back ..... 10c 1 pair silk fancy garter elastic ..... 10c 1 pair Wisard cuff holder best made ..... 10c 1 large sized looking glass nickel frame ..... 10c 1 good electric wire hair brush ..... 10c 1 large bottle of best quality shoe dressing ..... 10c Gold wire beauty pins, 1 doz ..... 10c Good strong leather shopping bags ..... 25c For the best kid glove wear the "Mascoat" the best on earth.</p>
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